Though he found himſelf poſſeſſed of riches; yet he was not happy; becauſe he always wiſhed for ſome new enjoyment, and as ſoon as he got his wiſh wanted ſomething elſe.

One day, walking abroad, and ſeeing a young woman milking her cow

he was mortified to obſerve ſhe appeared more cheerful than himſelf. He obſerved to her that ſhe ſeemed to be poor, and aſked her from whence her happineſs aroſe? She anſwered, *From a contented mind.* And he went home the more melancholy on the occaſion.

Tired of his ſplendid dwelling, he reſolved to wander abroad in ſearch of adventures, or rather in ſearch of the means of happineſs. He had not gone far before he ſaw a beggar aſking alms, whom he thought

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